

A. W. AUNER, SONG PUBLISHER & PRINTER,
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DON'T GO MOLLIE DARLING

Words by Frank Dumont

Music by J. Henry Whitmore.

Oh! Mollie darling, the anchor is weighed,
The ship is now ready to sail o'er the sea.
Each moment is precious and time will not wait,
Oh! Mollie my treasure do listen to me;
You're going far away from kindred and friends.
Off to the land that is far o'er the foam,
We've no one but you to gladden our hearts—
Don't leave us, Mollie, sweet light of our home.

Don't cross the sea, Mollie, and leave us alone,
For dreary our beautiful home then will be.
We've no one to care for but you, Mollie dear,
Don't leave us darling. Oh! listen to me.

O! Mollie my, darling, your father is ill,
But still he has come down to see you depart.
He stands by your side in our sorrow and pain,
And tears tell the anguish that lies in his heart
Oh! come to my arms, let me fold you again,
Close to the heart that is throbbing for thee;
Remember the days when I sang you to sleep,
Don't leave us, Mollie, to cross the blue sea.

Don't cross the sea, Mollie, &c.

Oh! Mollie, my darling, say what will you do,
Alone in a land where but strangers abide,
No kind word you'll hear of advice, Mollie dear,
But ah! many evils will lurk at your side;
Let me kiss you, perhaps for the last time on earth
For we are old, and our days but few,
There's tears in your eyes, I see you'll not go—
Heav'n pour sweet blessings, dear Mollie, on you.

Don't cross the sea, Mollie, &c

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